

NOON EDITION

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**OUR SATURDAY LOVE STORIES BEGIN TODAY—
A THRILLER BY ROBERT W. CHAMBERS**

The first chapter of "The Bridal Pair" is inside. Conclusion comes Monday.

"The Bridal Pair" is just the sort of a love story you'd choose for hot days.

THE DAY BOOK

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ONE CENT

YOUNG CHARLTON, AFTER HIS THREE-YEAR LEGAL BATTLE, MUST NOW FACE TRIAL

**And All Because He Killed "The Woman Who Did Not
Care"—It's the Story of the Saddest of
All Modern Love-Crimes**

*A fool there was and he made his prayer
(Even as you and I)*

To a rag and a bone and a hank of hair.

(We called her the woman who did not care)

But the fool he called her his lady fair

(Even as you and I!)

—Rudyard Kipling.

New York, June 14.—"Yes, I killed her. She was the best woman in the world to me."

For these words, uttered as he was dropping down the gangplank at Hoboken pier three years ago, will young Porter Charlton have now to face an Italian jury, to which will fall the task of deciding whether or not he must spend the rest of his many days among the dampish stones of an alien dungeon—to live in solitary confinement because with a statue called "LOVE" he crashed out the brains of his wife, the lovely Mary Scott Castle Charlton, while they were still on that strange honeymoon they began in a villa hung over the blue, blue waters of Lake Como.

Young Charlton's father, Paul, has put up a great three-year-long legal battle to keep his son in this